PACKED WITH WEIRD, CREEPY CREATURES!

EVERY FORTNIGHT
12th - 25th
December, 1987

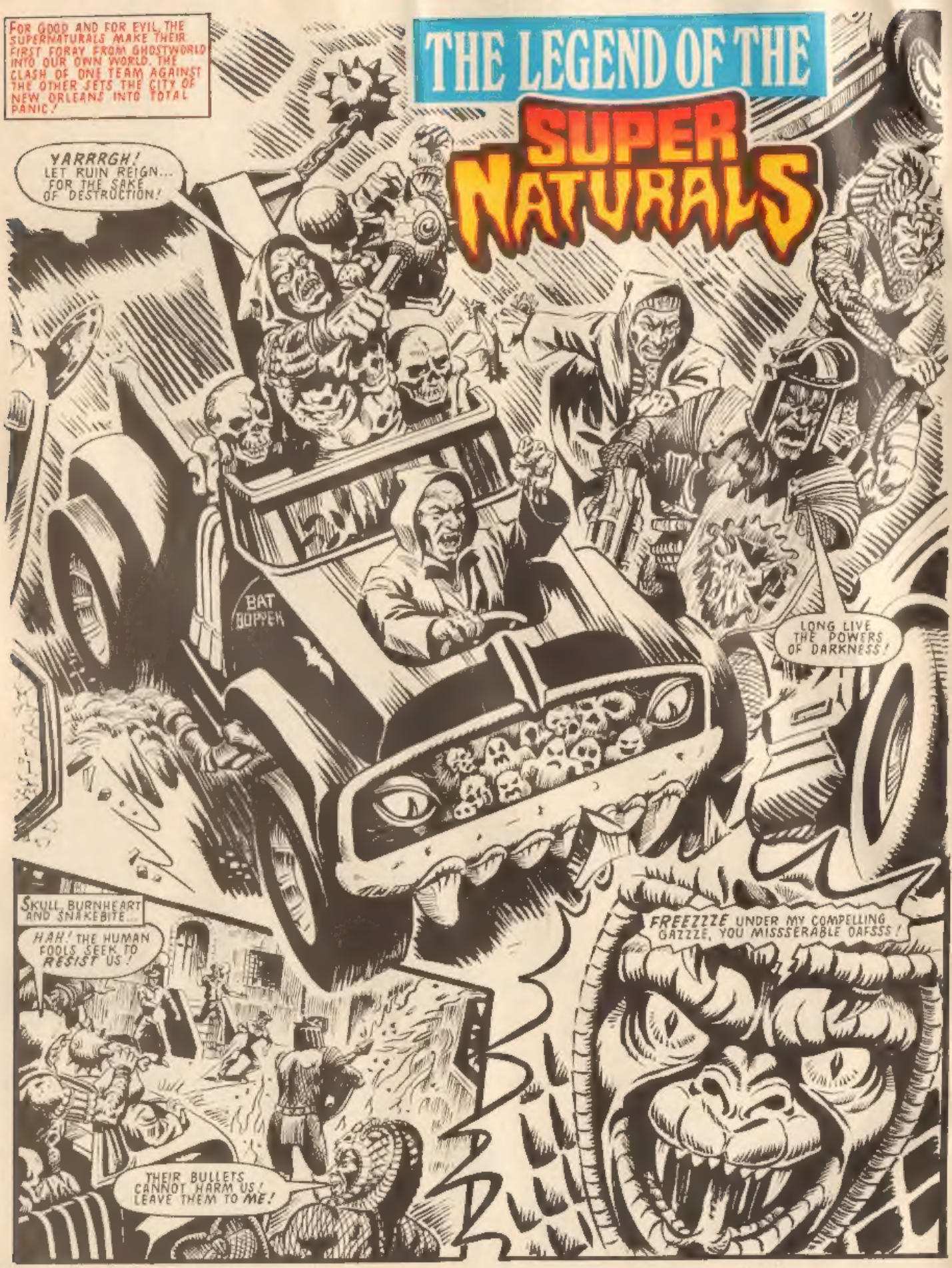
SUPER NATURALS

No4

™

40p

I'M SPOOKS... AND I RUN THE SUPERNATURALS LETTERS PAGE. SEND ME YOUR MAIL AND YOU COULD WIN FIVE POUNDS!
IGNORE THAT STUPID GHOSTLING! WRITE TO ME, SCARY CAT, AND YOU STAND THE CHANCE OF WINNING TEN POUNDS!

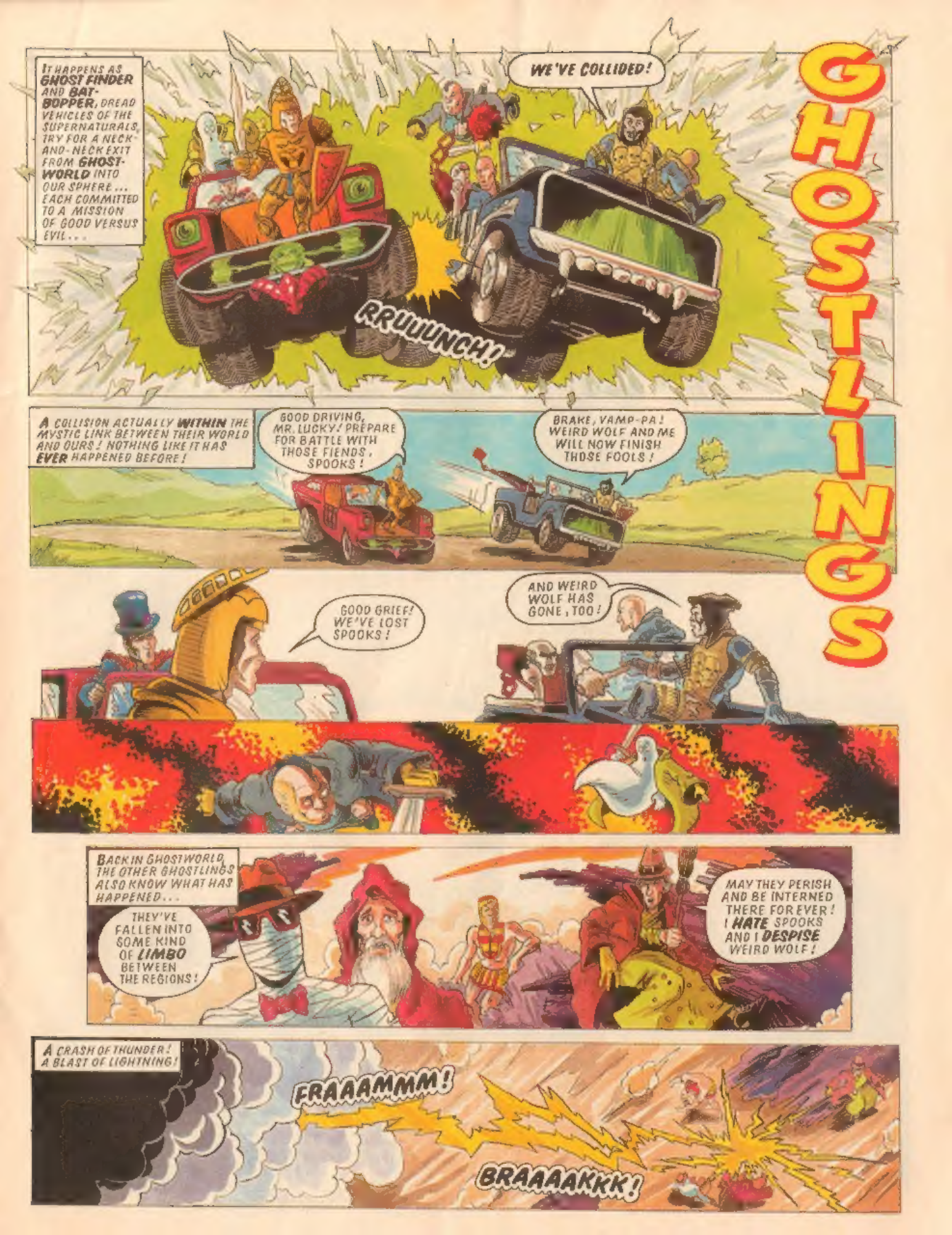

FOR GOOD AND FOR EVIL, THE SUPERNATURALS MAKE THEIR FIRST FORAY FROM GHOSTWORLD INTO OUR OWN WORLD. THE CLASH OF ONE TEAM AGAINST THE OTHER SETS THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS INTO TOTAL PANIC!
THE LEGEND OF THE
SUPER NATURALS
YARRRGH! LET RUIN REIGN... FOR THE SAKE OF DESTRUCTION!
BAT BOPPER
LONG LIVE THE POWERS OF DARKNESS!
SKULL, BURNHEART AND SNAKEBITE...
HAH! THE HUMAN FOOLS SEEK TO RESIST US!
THEIR BULLETS CANNOT HARM US! LEAVE THEM TO ME!
FREEZZZE UNDER MY COMPELLING GAZZZE, YOU MISSSERABLE OAFSSS!

NSSSSSSS...
STRIKE THEM! BITE THEM! FURTHER THE CAUSE OF EVIL, SNAKEBITE!
IN AN INSTANT, THUNDER BOLT BECOMES THE LIGHTNING WARRIOR!
RELEASE MY POWERS OF TRUTH!
WE WILL NOT BE DEFEATED! LET US SHOW THE HUMANS HOW PUNY THEY ARE!
BUT LIONHEART AND HIS TEAM ARE CLOSE BEHIND!
THOSE- THOSE POLICEMEN!
I SEE THEM, SPOOKS! THUNDER BOLT...
BLAST FLASHES FROM THE HAMMER TO BRING DOWN A MASS OF OVERHANGING MASONRY!
FA-ROOOOMMM!
WE MUST NOT LET SKULL'S SAVAGERY CONTINUE! THAT IS OUR MISSION HERE!
IT'S A TOUGH OLD MISSION, IF YOU ASK ME!

COURAGE, SPOOKS! WE MUST KEEP OUR HEADS. WE MUST NOT BE LED INTO PANIC...
ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF NEW ORLEANS...
CONQUEROR ONE TO SQUADRON! THERE THEY ARE, GUYS! ALIENS, FREAKS- WHATEVER! LOCK-ON COMPUTER CO-ORDINATES!
BARRELS TRAVERSE AND SHELLS BLAST FROM THE GUN MUZZLES!
BL-BLAMMM!
WHOOOM-PA!
WE FEEL NOTHING! THE IDIOTS CANNOT TOUCH US!
KA-ROOOMM!
WE ARE THE EVIL SUPERNATURALS! VICTORY WILL BE OURS!
BAT-BOPPER SKULL'S DEMON VEHICLE REACHES THE LEAD TANK... AND DEALS WITH IT!
PREPARE BAT-BOMBS, VAMP-PA!
AAARGH!
MISSILES SCREAM FROM BENEATH THE VEHICLE...
ZA-ZA-ZATT!

ZIK ZIK ZIKKK
IN GHOST FINDER...
THE OTHER TANKS ARE DONE FOR! WE CAN'T FIRE OUR EAGLE MISSILES IN TIME TO STOP THE BAT-BOMBS!
WAIT, LITTLE FRIEND! WE MIGHT HAVE A BREATHING SPACE!
DOWN FROM THE SKIES COME THE AIRCRAFT OF SOUTHERN COMMAND!
TANKS-OR PLANES? THE HOMING BAT-BOMBS WAVER UNCERTAINLY OFF COURSE!
PICK YOUR TARGETS, BOYS! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT SOMEONE'S FOR IT!
IT'S EAGLE EYE WHO MOVES! HE CHANGES FROM CHIEF TO SOARING EAGLE...
RELEASE MY POWERS OF PEACE!
WE HAVE A PROBLEM, SKULL WE'VE GOT TO GET BETTER DIRECTION ON THOSE BAT-BOMBS...
IT'S GIVEN LIONHEART AND HIS CREW TIME TO RETALIATE.
DO YOU THINK I CAN'T SEE THAT..?
LIONHEART AND THUNDER BOLT ALSO CALL UPON THEIR SUPER-NATURAL POWERS.
IN THE NAME OF TRUTH!
FOR THE POWER OF GOOD!

FEARLESSLY, EAGLE EYE PLUCKS ONE MISSILE FROM THE SKY...
A LIGHTNING BOLT FROM THE GROUND SMASHES ANOTHER...
SHAAAA-ROOOOMMMM!
TWO DOWN! I MUST GET SKULL BEFORE HE RE-DIRECTS THE LAST!
CAREFUL, MASTER, CAREFUL!
DEFLECTED AND HAYWIRE, THE THIRD BAT-BOMB PLUNGES TO EARTH... AND EXPLODES CLOSE TO LIONHEART!
SHA-TOOOMMMM!
AAARRRGH!
THEN ONE PILOT SPOTS EAGLE EYE!
RED LEADER? I'VE GOT ME A TARGET! IT'S A BIRD - BUT I SAW IT COME OFF THE GROUND LIKE A HUMAN!
BATTA BATTA BATTA!
WHATEVER IT WAS, IT'S FINISHED!
NEXT: END OF EAGLE EYE?


GHOSTLINGS
IT HAPPENS AS GHOST FINDER AND BAT-BOPPER, DREAD VEHICLES OF THE SUPERNATURALS, TRY FOR A NECK-AND-NECK EXIT FROM GHOST-WORLD INTO OUR SPHERE... EACH COMMITTED TO A MISSION OF GOOD VERSUS EVIL...
WE'VE COLLIDED!
RRUUUNCH!
A COLLISION ACTUALLY WITHIN THE MYSTIC LINK BETWEEN THEIR WORLD AND OURS! NOTHING LIKE IT HAS EVER HAPPENED BEFORE!
GOOD DRIVING, MR. LUCKY! PREPARE FOR BATTLE WITH THOSE FIENDS, SPOOKS!
BRAKE, VAMP-PA! WEIRD WOLF AND ME WILL NOW FINISH THOSE FOOLS!
GOOD GRIEF! WE'VE LOST SPOOKS!
AND WEIRD WOLF HAS GONE, TOO!
BACK IN GHOSTWORLD, THE OTHER GHOSTLINGS ALSO KNOW WHAT HAS HAPPENED...
THEY'VE FALLEN INTO SOME KIND OF LIMBO BETWEEN THE REGIONS!
MAY THEY PERISH AND BE INTERNED THERE FOREVER! I HATE SPOOKS AND I DESPISE WEIRD WOLF!
A CRASH OF THUNDER! A BLAST OF LIGHTNING!
FRAAAMMM!
BRAAAAKKK!

NOW, THE VOICE OF SPECTER! UNSEEN AND ALL-ENCOMPASSING OVERLORD OF GHOSTWORLD!
FOOLS! THERE IS NO LIMBO! YOUR FRIENDS HAVE MERELY PASSED INTO ANOTHER TIME! ANOTHER PLACE! SOMEWHERE NO HUMAN, EVEN, HAS EVER SEEN!
WHAT— WHAT CAN HE MEAN..?
I KNOW NOT! BUT I AM GLAD I AM NEITHER SPOOKS NOR WEIRD WOLF!
A SUN — LARGER THAN EITHER OF THEM REMEMBERS IT — BLAZES OVER THE GRIM LANDSCAPE WHERE THE TWO RIVAL GHOSTLINGS HAVE LANDED!
GUHHH! LIKE- WHERE ARE WE, MAN..?
DON'T ASK! I'M ONLY A POOR SPOOK!
IF WE'RE IN THE REAL WORLD, I CAN SCORE EVIL POINTS BY CUTTING YOU DOWN!
OH, OH! TIME TO CHANGE!
I FIGHT BETTER AS A JESTER!
ONE LESS GOOD GHOSTLING MAKES GREAT SENSE... NO MATTER WHAT FORM HE'S IN!
UUUH!
SHANGGG!

MY TURN TO TAKE A SWING -
YOUR SWORD PLAY'S A JOKE, JESTER!
I THINK, MAN, I'LL CHANGE INTO MY WEREWOLF FORM — AND HAVE MYSELF A MEAL! YOU BEING THE MEAL!
I- TRY IT! I'LL BECOME A GHOST AGAIN AND I'LL SCARE YOU OUT OF YOUR WICKED WITS! IF YOU'VE GOT ANY!
BUT BEFORE EITHER OF THEM CAN ASSUME THEIR OTHER FORMS...
RRRAARRGH!
I- IT'S A DINOSAUR! OR SOMETHING LIKE ONE!
LIKE - WOW!
WE- WE MUST HAVE LANDED UP BEFORE THE DAWN OF HISTORY!
MAN - I'M NOT SO SURE! I NEVER HEARD OF A THING LIKE THAT!
I GOT A NOTION WE'RE CENTURIES IN THE FUTURE! WHERE THE WORLD'S GONE BACK FOR STARTERS AN' NEW MUTATIONS HAVE APPEARED!
WELL, IT'S EVIL! SO YOU MAKE FRIENDS WITH IT! I'M OFF!

SPOOKS RUNS WILDLY... AND INTO A YAWNING PIT!
YEEAAGH!
BEHIND HIM, WEIRD WOLF SWALLOWS HIS FEAR!
HEY! IF IT IS EVIL... I COULD MAKE MYSELF A REAL BIG NAME IN GHOSTWORLD...
UH- LIKE, CAN WE COMMUNICATE, PAL? I GOT A TRICK I CAN SHOW YOU...
GRUUHH..?
THE GREAT BEAST FLINCHES!
WEIRD WOLF CHANGES TO TEENAGE WOLF!
NNNNOWW! YOU FEAR ME! RURRRGH!
NNNN! IT'S WORKING! NOW, LIKE, ALL I GOTTA DO IS FIND THE TOMB OF DOOM...
...AND TAKE THIS CREATURE BACK WITH ME! IF I CAN TURN HIM INTO A SUPERNATURAL, THE POWERS OF EVIL HAVE GOT IT MADE!
NEXT: CHRISTMAS "TREE"-AT!

The DOLL

AFTER SEEING A LIGHT IN THE BEDROOM HE SHARES WITH HIS BROTHER DAVID SIMON WICKHAM ENTERS THE ROOM AND COMES FACE TO FACE WITH EVIL!
HAH HAH HAH!
THE DOLL! I-IT'S STRANGLING ME!
HELLO, SIMON DON'T YOU THINK I MAKE A GREAT VENTRILO-QUIST?
OF COURSE HE DOESN'T HE'S A MISERABLE LITTLE SLIMP
THE VENTRILOQUIST DOLL AGAIN. H-HOW DID YOU GET IT?
OH I FOUND IT EARLIER THIS MORNING
WE'RE JUST MADE FOR EACH OTHER DON'T YOU THINK
JUST STOP MAKING IT TALK DAVE TAKE IT AWAY AND GIVE IT BACK TO THE MARSHALS.
NOT IN YOUR LIFETIME HERE TO STAY HAH HAH!
THESE PUTTER, HOSE PERENNIALS OF OURS CAN GO JUMP IN THE LAKE THEMSELVES
THE MAN ABOVE THROWS HIS VOICE WITHOUT MOVING HIS LIPS SO IT SEEMS THOUGH THE DOLL WERE SPEAKING BY ITSELF!
AT THAT MOMENT
FOOTSTEPS AT THE DOOR NOW WE'LL BE FOR IT'S PROBABLY THE MARSHALS

THE DOLL
O-OR D D I ACTUALLY SEE T LEAP AT ME ?
DAVID
THERE S MUD ON YOUR SHOES YOU CREPT OUT AND GOT THE DOLL FROM THE DUSTBIN WHERE I DUMPED T DIDN T YOU?
N NO I SAW SOMETH NG DOWN THERE W WENT TO INVESTIGATE
INVESTIGATE ! DESTROYED
THE DOLL!
WARNING! NEVER PLAY WITH FIRE.

SURE
GIVE THE MARSHALS FOURTEEN
AIEEEE! MY HAND!
RED-HOT C-COAL!
UNLUCKY
QUITE COOL
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
YOUR
NONE

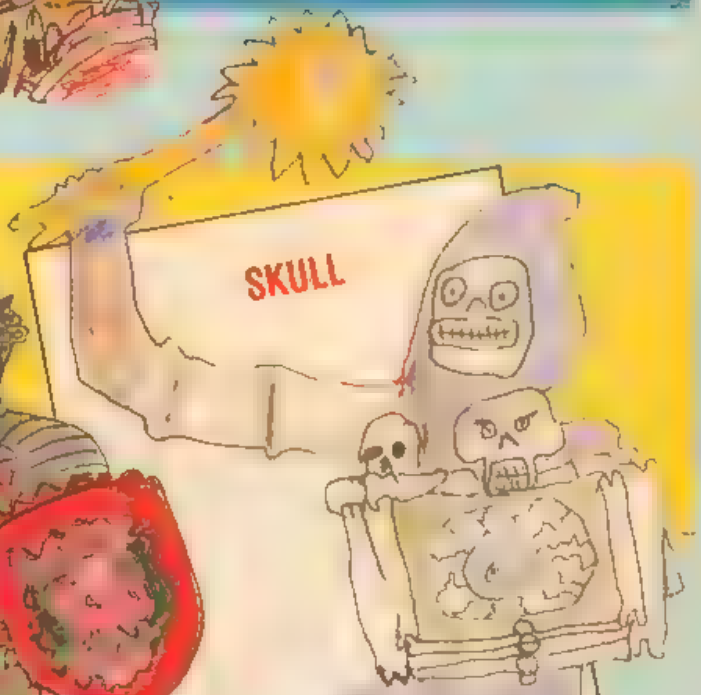
A
YEUKK!
N° 53
53
NAAAARR!
GOT
FRe
NUUURGH!
A
WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
Send in your ideas to the SUPER NATURAL address. £5 for the winner!

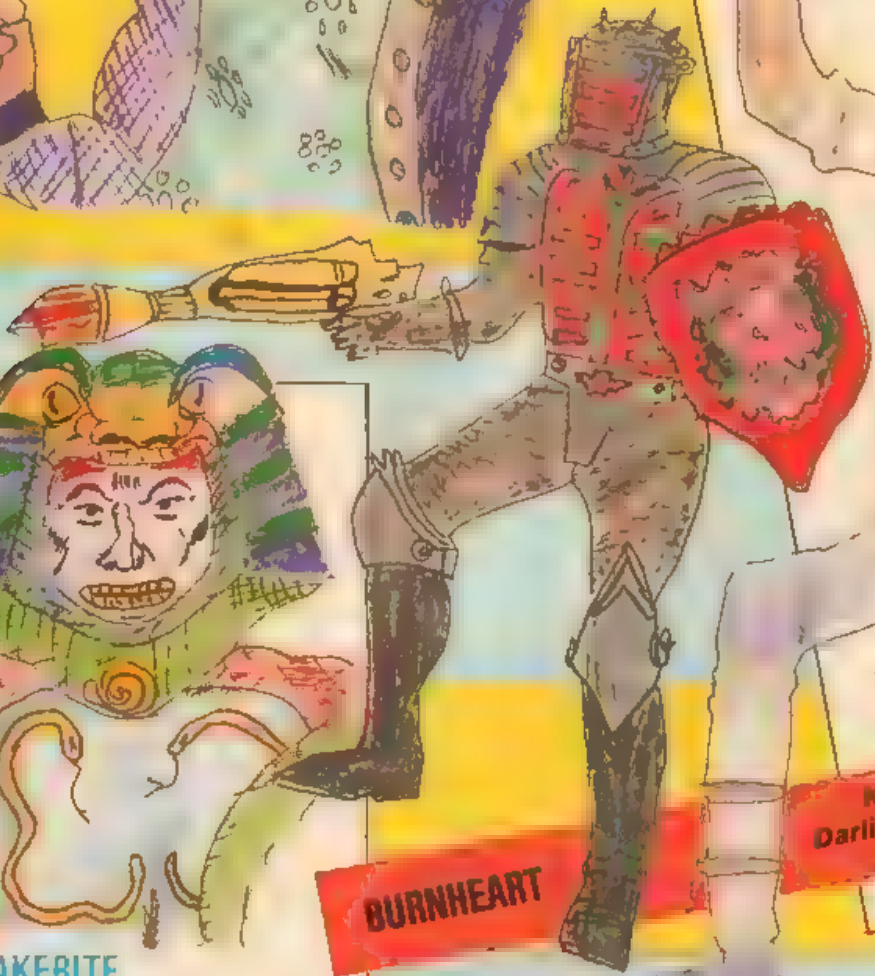
GHOSTWORLD GALLERY

EACH ARTIST WINS £5

We want your drawings! A character from this comic monsters . . . ghosts . . . anything that's creepy or weird! Send your coloured or black and white sketches, on plain white paper to this address GhostWorld Ga lery, SUPERNATURALS, Fleetway Publicat ons, Irwin House, 118 Southwark Street, London SE1 0SW Each drawing that s published w ns £5!

EAGLE EYE *Trevor Hutchinson, Bromley, Kent.*





Matthew Little, Thelwall, Cheshire.

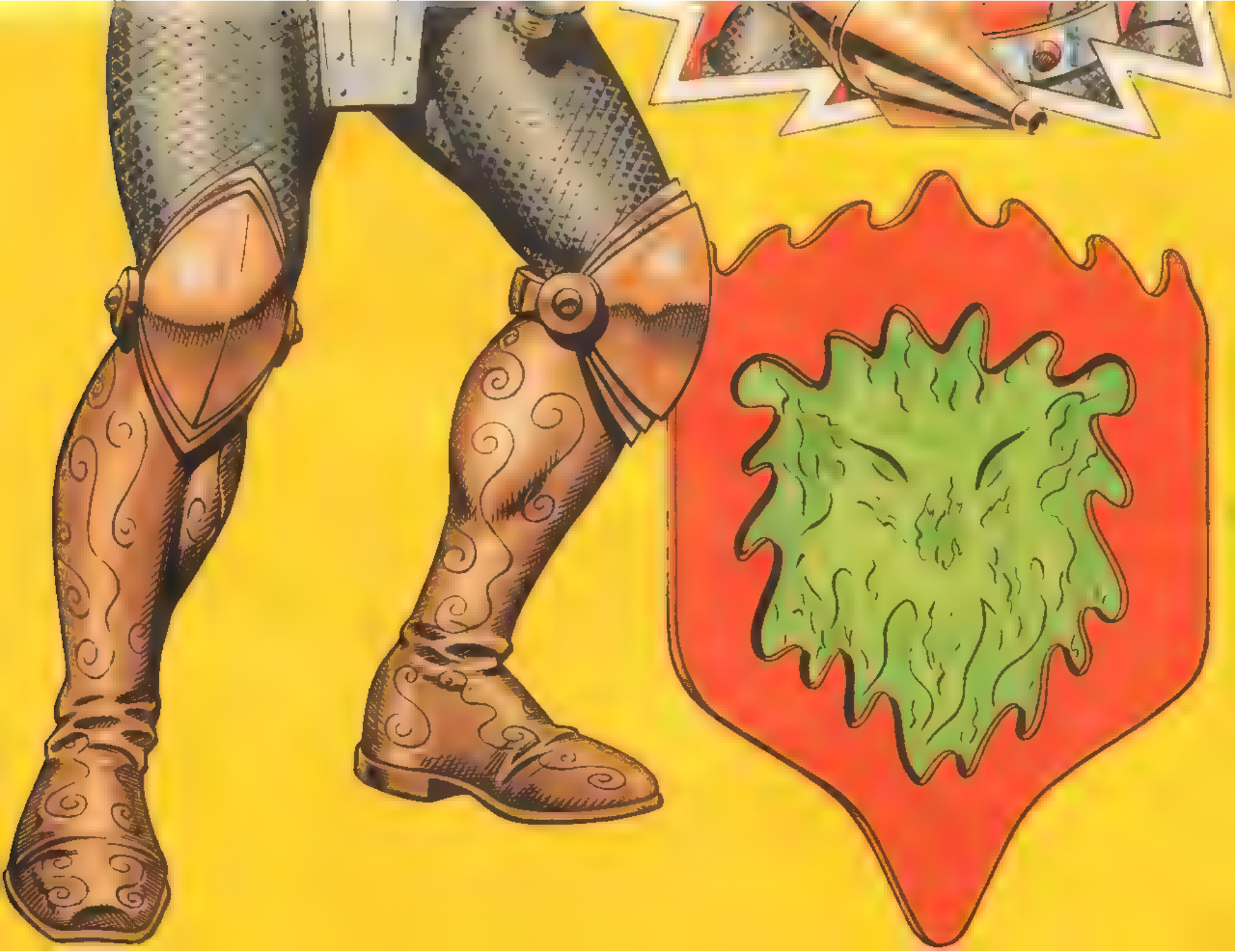
Nicola Webb, Darlington, County Durham.

SNAKEBITE

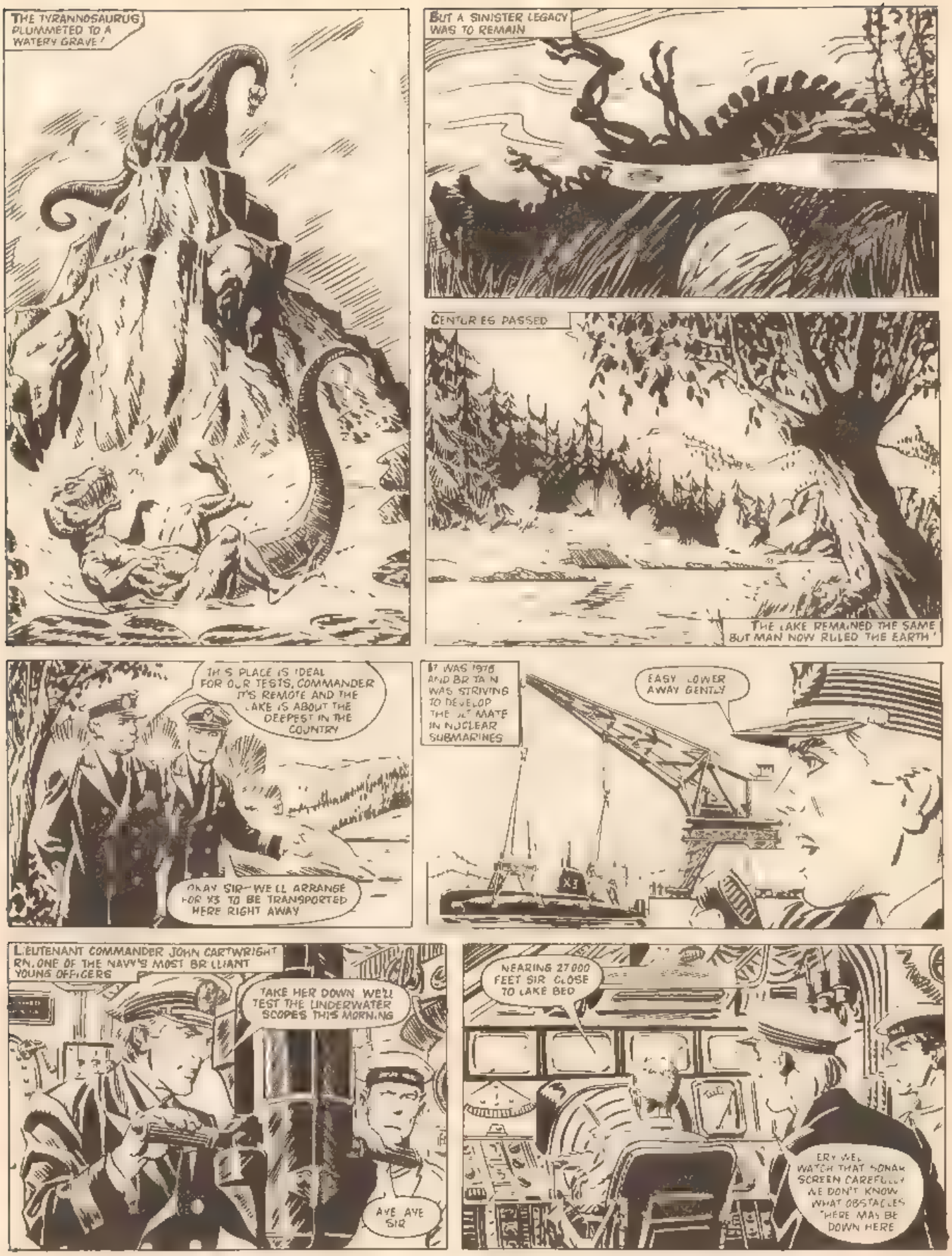
Craig Martin, Sydenham, Kent.

BURNHEART

Evil SuperNatural. Follower of Skull. Burnheart – his very name instils fear in all who face him – is bestowed with the power to change from barbaric knight to fiery spirit. Visor up, chest in flames, he unleashes blasts of exploding fireballs. Fighting for the "force of war", he enjoys wreaking destruction on the weak. His Flame-Gun and Shield of Fire are awesome weapons.



TONY ASHWORTH OF HASLAND, DERBYSHIRE WINS £10 FOR THIS STORY IDEA!
MONSTER OF THE LAKE
MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO, LONG BEFORE THE APPEARANCE OF MAN, ONLY PREHISTORIC MONSTERS ROAMED THE PLANET. MOST WERE HUGE AND FEARSOME, AND ONLY THE STRONGEST SURVIVED
THE SCARY CAT CHALLENGE
YAAAAAAAAAAAFH!
UNTIL THE LIZARD LIKE BRONTOSAURUS EMERGED VICTORIOUS
EEEERRRR
THE BRONTOSAURUS AND THE TYRANNOSAURUS REX. RAZOR SHARP TEETH AND CLAWS. ARMOUR LIKE SKIN. IT WAS A LONG BLOODY AND TERRIBLE BATTLE


THE TYRANNOSAURUS PLUMMETED TO A WATERY GRAVE!
BUT A SINISTER LEGACY WAS TO REMAIN
CENTURIES PASSED
THE LAKE REMAINED THE SAME BUT MAN NOW RULED THE EARTH!
THIS PLACE IS IDEAL FOR OUR TESTS, COMMANDER IT'S REMOTE AND THE LAKE IS ABOUT THE DEEPEST IN THE COUNTRY
OKAY SIR—WE'LL ARRANGE FOR X3 TO BE TRANSPORTED HERE RIGHT AWAY
IT WAS 1976 AND BRITAIN WAS STRIVING TO DEVELOP THE ULTIMATE IN NUCLEAR SUBMARINES
EASY LOWER AWAY GENTLY
X3
LIEUTENANT COMMANDER JOHN CARTWRIGHT RN. ONE OF THE NAVY'S MOST BRILLIANT YOUNG OFFICERS
TAKE HER DOWN WE'LL TEST THE UNDERWATER SCOPES THIS MORNING
AYE AYE SIR
NEARING 27000 FEET SIR CLOSE TO LAKE BED
ERY WEL WATCH THAT SONAR SCREEN CAREFULLY WE DON'T KNOW WHAT OBSTACLES THERE MAY BE DOWN HERE

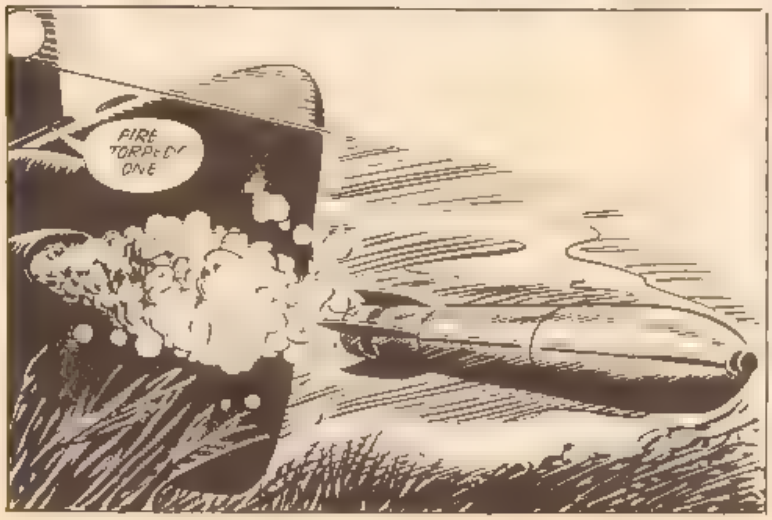
SEARCHLIGHTS ON SLOW AHEAD BOTH STEADY AS YOU GO
X3

SUDDENLY
AAAHHH! WE'VE HIT SOMETHING!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT SIR! NOTHING SHOWED UPON THE SONAR!

THE SUBMARINE HAD HIT A HUGE EGG WHICH WAS BURST OPEN
REVEALING A YOUNG TRANNOSAURUS

NATURALLY EVIL AND VICIOUS LIKE ITS MOTHER ITS FIRST THOUGHT WAS ATTACK!
IT'S SOME SORT OF MONSTER SIR
THEY ARE TOO VALUABLE TO RISK DAMAGE

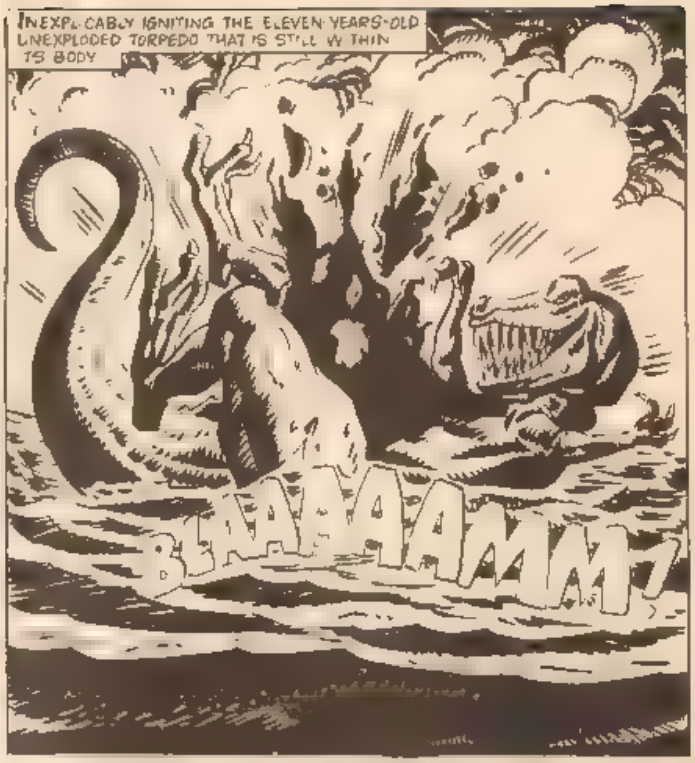
BULL'S-EYE! GOT IT FIRST TIME!


FIRE TORPEDO ONE

BUT
NOTHING
HAPPENED
THE TORPEDO DIDN'T EX PLODE
I MUST HAVE BEEN A DUD F R THE OTHER ONE
BUT IT WAS TOO LATE
IT'S STILL COMING AT US!
THE X3 WAS LOST WITH ALL HANDS
THE GOVERNMENT ENQUIRY S OFFICIAL VERDICT CAUSE UNKNOWN
ELEVEN YEAR'S PASS SUDDEN FURTHER UNEXPLA NED EVENTS BEGIN TO OCCUR
HOLIDAY MYSTERY! FOUR VANISH!
Echo
POLICE BAFFLED
NEWS
CAMPERS BY LAKE DISAPPEAR
I TELL YOU I'VE LOST SO MANY CATTLE I AM MOVING AWAY BEFORE I M RU NED I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON ARGIND HERE!
BUT ONE YOUNGSTER IS PLANNING TO VISIT THE AREA HIS NAME KEVIN CARTWRIGHT
AND WE RE REALLY GO NG TO STAY NEAR THE LAKE WHERE DAD D ED IN THAT SUBMAR NE ALL THOSE YEARS AGO MUM?
YES, DEAR IT IT'S TIME I TOOK YOU TO SEE WHERE IT HAPPENED

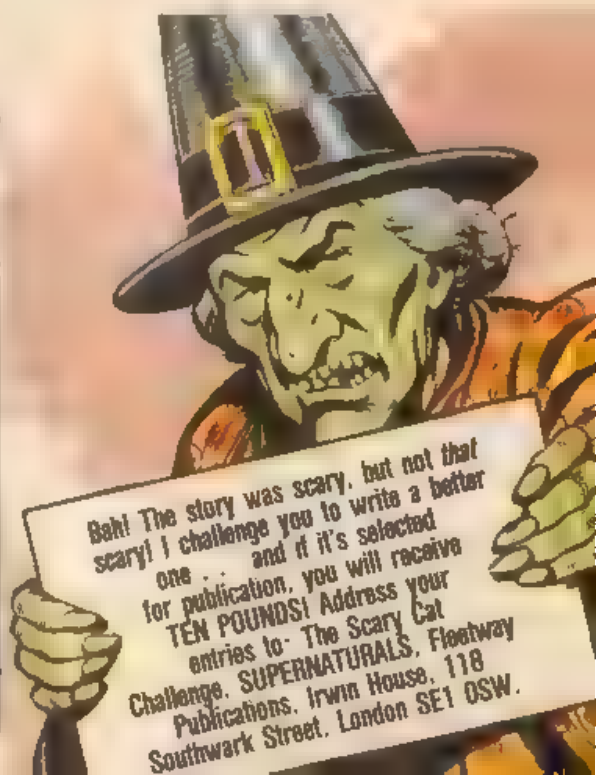
A FEW DAYS LATER
THERE'S THE LAKE MUM CAN I GO AND HAVE A QUICK LOOK ?
NO, YOU CAN'T! YOU WAIT TILL IT'S LIGHT, IN THE MORNING!
AS MANY PEOPLE CAN TESTIFY, FATE HAS A HABIT OF WORK NG IN STRANGE WAYS
YOU WILL RISE, KEVIN GO TO THE LAKE THE LAKE
EVERYONE BUT KEVIN OBEYS
THE MONSTER FROM THE LAKE IS JUST EMERGING FROM THE WATER TO SATISFY ITS RAVENOUS APPETITE
RRRRRRR!
AS THE WINGED ATTACKS ANEERIE SUPERNATURAL GLOW SEEMS TO SURROUND THE BOY
WAKING WITH PUZZLEMENT AND FEAR THE CREATURE BACKS HURRIEDLY AWAY
RRRRR...

RIGHT OVER THE CLIFF


INEXPLICABLY IGNITING THE ELEVEN YEARS-OLD UNEXPLODED TORPEDO THAT IS STILL WITHIN ITS BODY
BLAAAAAAAAM!

HUUUH? WHERE AM I? I'VE HAD A FUNNY SORT OF DREAM ABOUT A MONSTER!

THE MONSTER OF THE LAKE IS NO MORE.
JOHN CARTWRIGHT, RN, HAS BEEN AVENGED


Bah! The story was scary, but not that scary! I challenge you to write a better one . . . and if it's selected for publication, you will receive TEN POUNDS! Address your entries to: The Scary Cat Challenge, SUPERNATURALS, Fleetway Publications, Irwin House, 118 Southwark Street, London SE1 0SW.

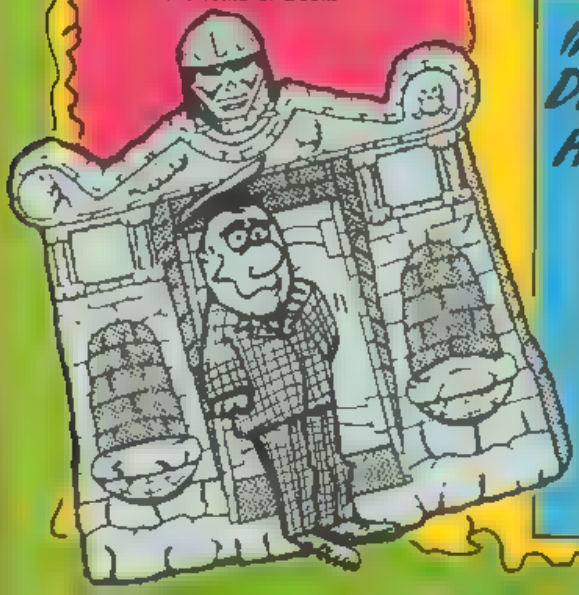
A LETTER FROM SPOOKS

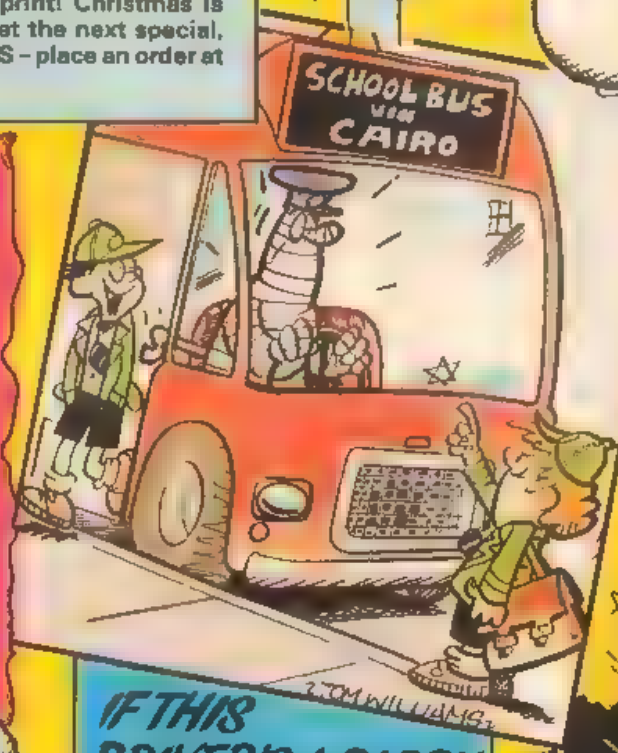
Fourth issue already! Wow, and the comic's looking great, even better than ever. Oh, er . . . I'm Spooks, by the way. Sorry, I got carried away there after looking through this latest issue of SUPERNATURALS. I'm proud of these pages that I'm in charge of . . . and thanks to you readers, for helping to make them so lively with your terrific letters and drawings. What about sending in some poems and puzzles, too? I pay FIVE POUNDS for everything I print! Christmas is coming . . . so make sure you get the next special, festive issue of SUPERNATURALS – place an order at your papershop NOW!

TOMB OF DOOM

A PUNISHMENT FOR TEACHER!

I asked you to send in names of people you think should enter the Tomb of Doom such as TV personalities, relatives, friends, pop stars and so on. Human Lawrence Eaton of Northolt, Middlesex, has picked on one of his teachers! The reason Lawrence gives is that when this teacher is in a bad mood that's just how he makes the classroom feel . . . like a Tomb of Doom!





GHOSTLING ABOUT!

IF THIS DRIVER'S A DADDY, HE'S NOW A MUMMY!

Evil Ghostling Rags has been asked to do this job by Carol Hamilton who lives in Bridlington, North Humberside. Human Hamilton says in her letter that she wants a certain bus driver wrapped up in an Egyptian Mummy's bandages by Rags "because he didn't stop for me at a bus stop and made me late for school!" What a rotten bus driver! I hope the drawing makes you feel better, Human Hamilton!

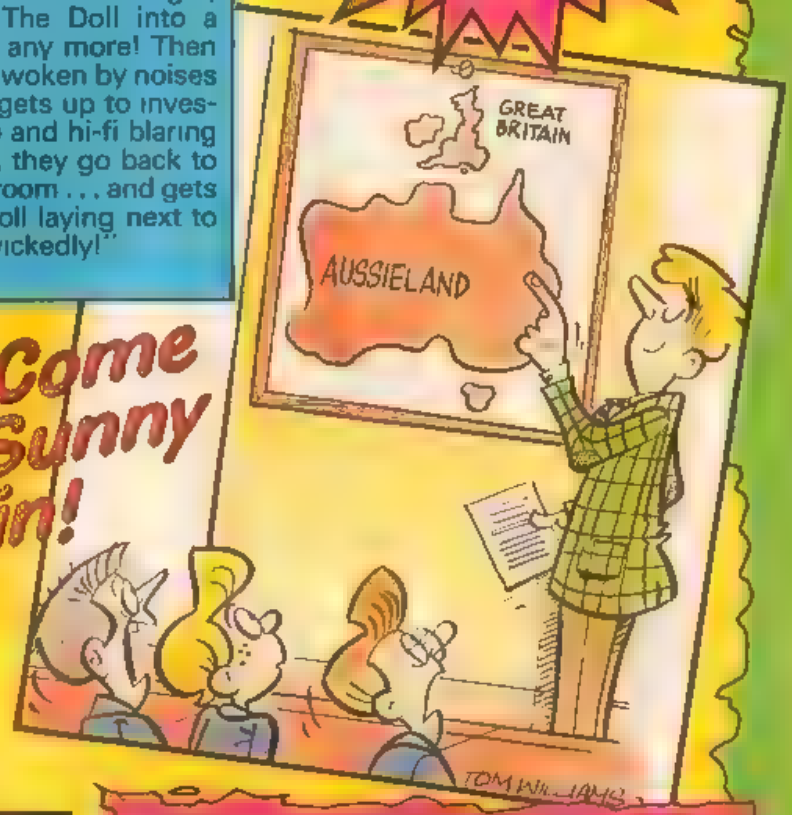
I like this idea for a good Ghostling, sent in by Douglas Bates of Hyde, Cheshire. Douglas reckons TV showman JEREMY BEADLE, being quite a joker like myself, would play lots of pranks on the evil Ghostlings. That'd be a laugh all right! Who else has got a choice for this feature?

WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?

We received loads of spooky ideas for the ending of "The Doll" in issue one. The best idea was sent in by Martin Ryan of Chelmsford, Essex. Good bit of writing, Martin, you win £5!

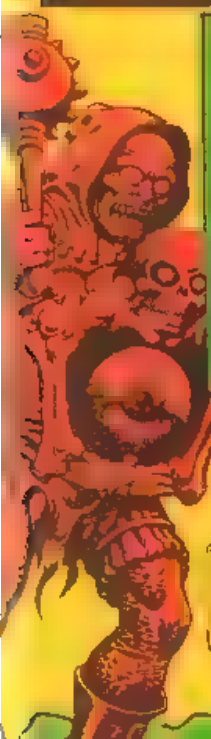
Martin's idea: "Before going to bed that night, Frank Marshal had thrown The Doll into a dustbin . . . but it's not there any more! Then Frank and Louise Marshal are woken by noises from downstairs. Simon also gets up to investigate. They find the TV, radio and hi-fi blaring out. After switching them off, they go back to bed. Simon returns to his bedroom . . . and gets a shock when he sees The Doll laying next to sleeping David! It's smiling wickedly!"

WISHES GRANTED! Come to Sunny Britain!



Mr Lucky has offered his magical services with his top hat, granting readers one wish which they can see illustrated. Clever chap, Mr Lucky! Look at the magic trick he's performed at the request of Martin Harris of Tunbridge Wells, Kent . . . moving Great Britain to another place on the globe, where the climate is better and there's sunshine all the year round, instead of all those grey clouds and rain. Great idea, Human Harris!

SINISTER SHIELD!

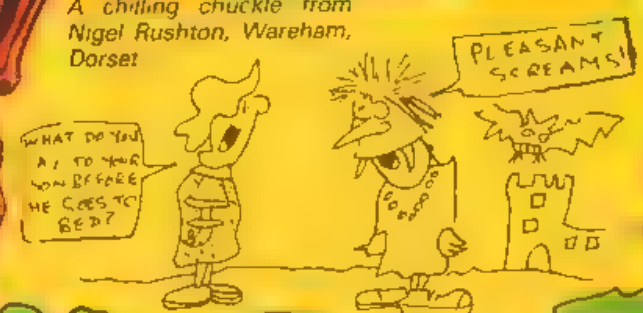


Question time! It's put by Stephen Gosnell, Lymington, Hants.

I'm sure there must be something specially nasty about that sinister-looking shield held by Skull, leader of the evil warriors. What does the shield's huge 'eye' do?

It's an X-ray eye giving Skull the powers to see through anything and so to control his victims. So good SuperNaturals and Ghostlings are very careful when old bony-chops is about!

A chilling chuckle from Nigel Rushton, Wareham, Dorset



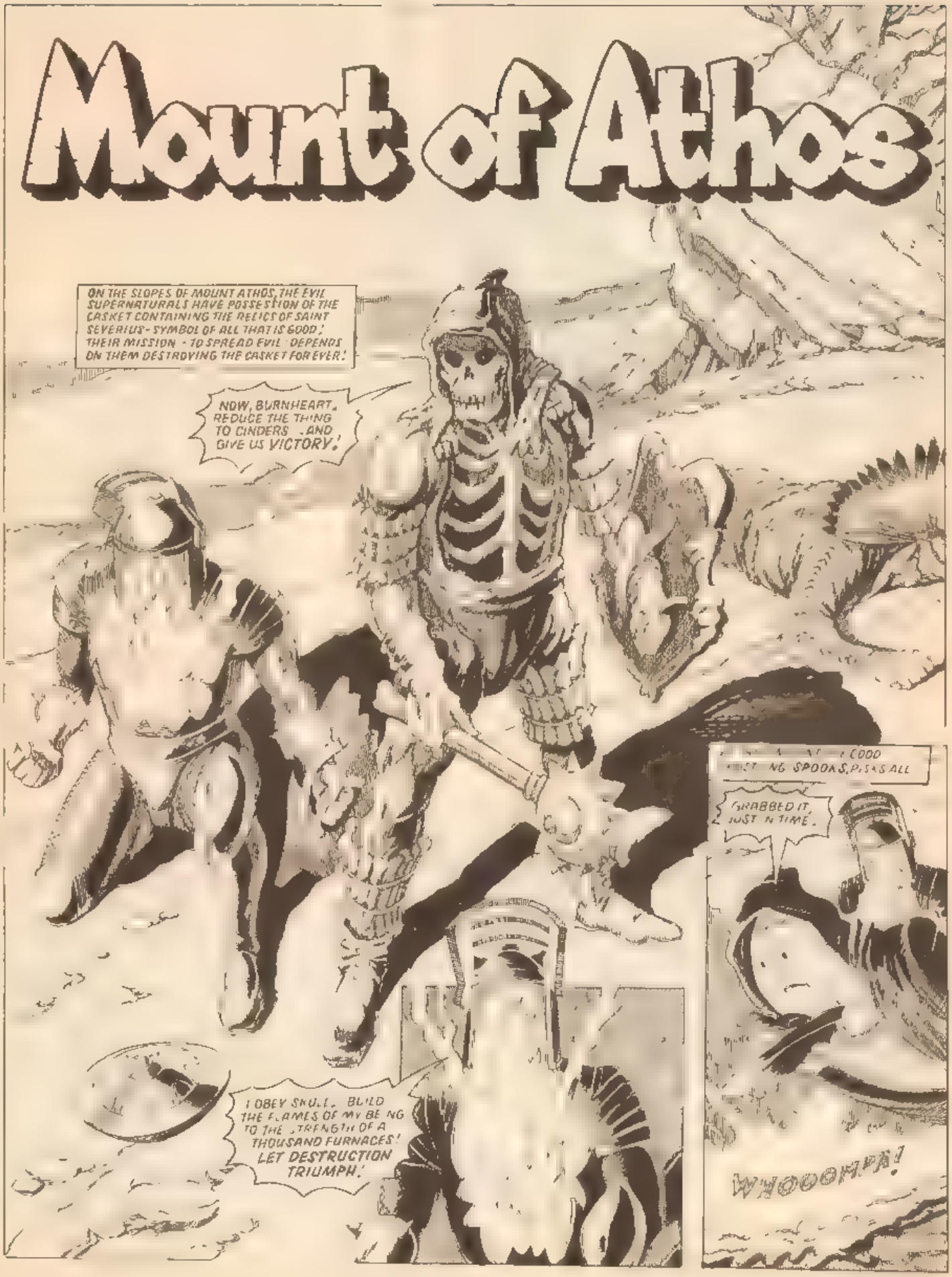
THE BEST... AND THE WORST

Here are some interesting comments from David Merrick of Glasgow:

I've bought SUPERNATURALS comic from issue one and it's already become my favourite read. I can identify every character just by sight now. For me, the best heroic SuperNatural is Thunder Bolt, because I like his costume and his powers. The worst evil SuperNatural is Snakebite – he's ghastly when he transforms into a cobra!

How about the Ghostlings, Human Merrick? If you ask me, the worst has got to be Weird Wolf . . he's so sneaky. The best one? Well, I am handsome, I am witty, I am brave . . . so I suppose it must be me!

Mount of Athos


ON THE SLOPES OF MOUNT ATHOS, THE EVIL SUPERNATURALS HAVE POSSESSION OF THE CASKET CONTAINING THE RELICS OF SAINT SEVERUS - SYMBOL OF ALL THAT IS GOOD.' THEIR MISSION - TO SPREAD EVIL - DEPENDS ON THEM DESTROYING THE CASKET FOREVER!
NOW, BURNHEART, REDUCE THE THING TO CINDERS - AND GIVE US VICTORY.'
I OBEY SKULL. BUILD THE FLAMES OF MY BE NG TO THE STRENGTH OF A THOUSAND FURNACES! LET DESTRUCTION TRIUMPH.'
GRABBED IT, JUST N TIME.
WHOOMPA!

CATCH, LIONHEART!
WELL DONE, MY VALIANT FRIEND
CURSE THE MEDDLESOME WRETCH!
SNAKEBITE TRIES TO INTERVENE BUT THUNDER BOLT THRUSTS OUT HIS MIGHTY HAMMER.
GET IT AWAY FROM HERE, LIONHEART
SSSSNNNNG!
OUT OF MY WAY, EVIL GHOST. HOW DARE YOU CHALLENGE ME?
THEN IT IS YOUR MISTAKE.
EEEE!

SCARY CAT TRANSFORMS HERSELF.
PAH! A CAT AGA NST A LION! IT IS NO CONTEST!
SPATTTZZZ!
BE GONE TO YOUR FIENDISH FRIENDS!
THE LEADER OF THE GOOD SUPERNATURALS RACES BACK INTO THE MONASTERY
HOW CAN I PUT THE CASKET OUTSIDE SPEECH THERE HAS TO BE SOME WAY.
IN THE MAIN HALL, HE RETURNS TO HIS NORMAL SELF
WAIT! PERHAPS CAN TRY A LITTLE TRICKERY
AFTER AL SN'T THE CASKET THAT MATTERS T S THE CONTENTS.
LIONHEART REMOVES A SOFT LEATHER POUCH
CAN PRISE UP A FLAGSTONE
NNGHH, NOT EASY, EVEN FOR ONE OF MY STRENGTH
SHHHAAAK!

IT...IT IS DONE! THE POUCH IS HIDDEN!
OUTSIDE, LIONHEART'S COMRADES KEEP THE EVIL SUPERNATURALS AT BAY!
BRING THEM DOWN! I MUST HAVE THE CASKET!
THE GHOSTLINGS CONTINUE THEIR OWN CONFLICT...
KEEP THEM OUT OF THE MONASTERY, CHAPS! WE'VE GOT TO GIVE LIONHEART AS MUCH CHANCE AS WE CAN!
SUDDENLY...
THERE! LOOK THERE! LIONHEART ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE WITH THE CASKET!
FOLLOW ME! HEAD HIM OFF!
THUNDER BOLT AND EAGLE EYE RETURN TO THEIR PRIMARY FORMS...
SURELY LIONHEART TAKES A FEARFUL RISK..?
NOT HE! MY INNER INSTINCTS TELL ME HE HAS THEM FOOLED!
HE LANDS JUST BEYOND US! QUICK, BURNHEART! HE IS AT YOUR MERCY!

BEFORE BURNHEART CAN FIRE...
GO, SACRED RELIC! AND FALL WHERE NEITHER SKULL NOR HIS FRIENDS WILL EVER FIND YOU!
IDIOT! YOU THINK I AM BEATEN..? I SHALL RECOVER IT!
AND WE ARE WITH YOU TO HELP, MASTER!
SKULL LEADS OFF THE EVIL SUPERNATURALS. THEN...
THAT WAS RASH, LIONHEART! IT MIGHT LIE DOWN THERE IN FULL VIEW!
BUT- BUT THE RELICS..?
IMPOSSIBLE, THUNDER BOLT! IT CONTAINS NOTHING BUT DESTRUCTIVE FLUIDS I FOUND IN THE MONKS' PHARMACY! THE CASKET WILL FIZZLE AWAY— WITHIN THE HOUR!
HIDDEN! WHERE EVEN SKULL'S X-RAY VISION CAN'T HELP! NOT THAT HE'LL EVEN IMAGINE I REMOVED THEM!
COME NOW! EAGLE EYE'S INSTINCT MUST LEAD US BACK TO GHOST WORLD— THROUGH THE TOMB OF DOOM...
BUT GREATER EVIL HAS AT LEAST BEEN PREVENTED...
DARKNESS HAS FALLEN BY THE TIME SKULL AND HIS GANG ABANDON THEIR FRUITLESS QUEST...
A MILLION PLAGUES ON LIONHEART! NEXT TIME, WE SHALL HAVE OUR REVENGE!
STILL YOUR TONGUE, BURNHEART! I MUST CONCENTRATE IN ORDER TO LOCATE THE TOMB OF DOOM...
BUT I TELL YOU THIS! WHEREVER AND WHENEVER WE REAPPEAR— I SHALL WREAK HAVOC ON A SCALE NEVER BEFORE ENCOUNTERED!
NEXT: THE CURSE!

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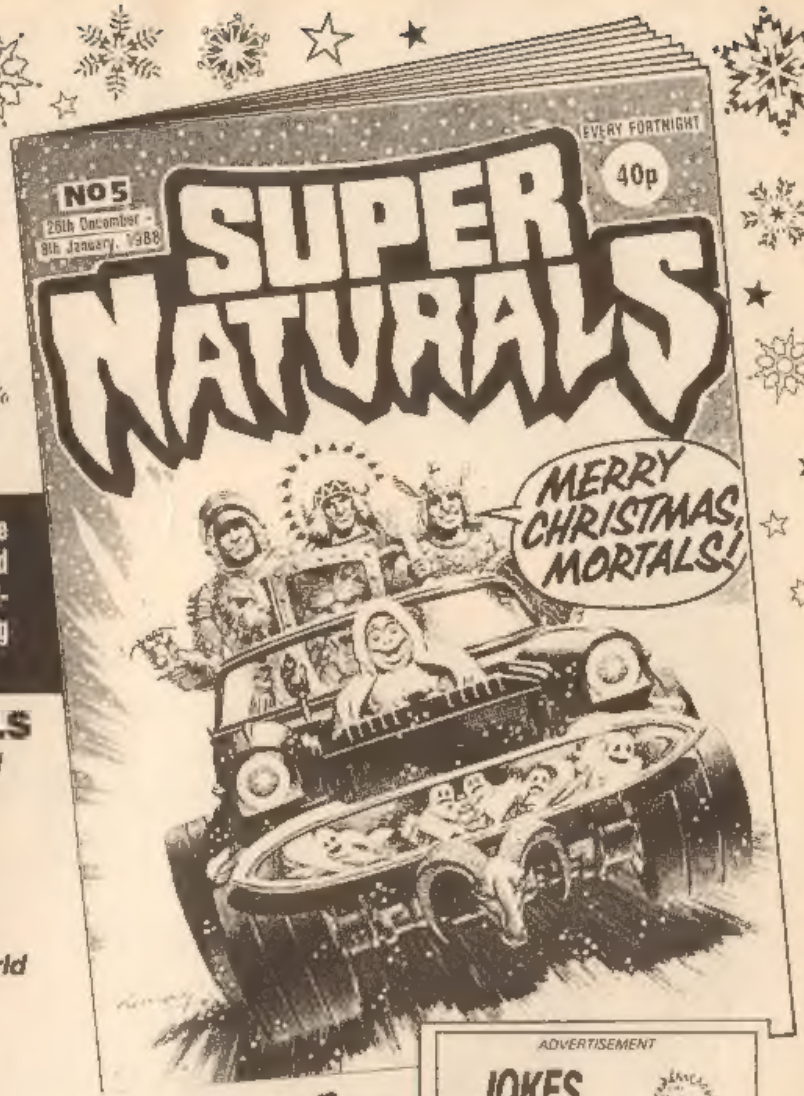

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